

LESLIE'S DEFENSE OF STANDARD OIL

Claims that Heavy Fine Imposed by Judge Landis Was Entirely Out of Reason.

JUST A SPECIMEN OF FRENZIED POLITICS

Does Not Believe That Higher Courts Will Sustain Judgment—Claim That It Puts Landis in a Very Bad Light.

Since the days of supreme court decisions under the constitutional questions, such as the legal tender act, etc., arising out of the Civil war, no legal decision in this country has created so much talk as that of Judge Landis imposing a fine of \$29,240,000 upon the Standard Oil company for accepting unlawful railroad rates, says the Boston News Bureau.

Combined with the financial situation and the political situation, the issue between the government and the corporations, as represented by Standard Oil finance, is everywhere the talk of individuals; in the home, on the street, on the train and on the steamboat.

The eagerness of the discussion is not at all reflected in the newspapers of the day. Everybody who takes an interest in political, financial or business affairs is waxing warm either for or against the government.

The Standard Oil side of the case was not adequately set forth in the announcement made from 26 Broadway. The statements in the leading daily papers are largely colored by their political position and the statements in such papers as the Oil City Derrick are too strong upon the side of the Standard Oil to carry any conviction.

The best statement of the facts in the case, if they be facts undisputed by the government, we find in the leading editorial in last week's Leslie's under the caption of "The Injustice of Justice."

This subject is so important that we present the entire editorial because it states many things and facts which everyone should have at hand for future discussions on this subject.

The fine is as follows: "The fine of \$29,240,000, imposed upon the Standard Oil Company of Indiana, by Judge Landis, represents the maximum penalty of \$20,000 for each offense under the indictments. The company was indicted for every carload shipment. It was not indicted for every train load, but for every car in a train. It might just as well have been indicted for each barrel of oil, and, if the vindictive purpose was to wipe out the Standard Oil company, the indictments might have been on every gallon of oil shipped, and the penalty could have been made so heavy that this great American industry would have been wiped off the face of the earth."

"It may be unpopular—it certainly is unfashionable—to point out that the Standard Oil was not charged with receiving a rebate. It was charged that it received a concession or special rate on shipments of oil from its refinery at Whiting, Ind., to East St. Louis. While the lawful rate was 18 cents per 100 pounds between these two points on the Chicago & Alton railroad, the Standard Oil company, from September 1, 1900, to March 1, 1901, shipped oil to the value of \$645,000 at the rate of 6 cents per 100 pounds. For shipping at a concession the company has been fined fifty times the value of the oil it shipped! The unfairness of such a penalty is obvious, and no thoughtful man believes that the higher courts will sustain it."

"It is simple justice to say that the Standard Oil company asserts that the lawful rate per 100 pounds from Whiting to East St. Louis was 6 cents and that, if that was not the lawful rate, it was the rate given to the company as lawful by the Chicago & Alton railroad; further, that the 18-cent rate was a 'class' and not a 'commodity' rate, and that the traffic association which issued it testified under oath that the 18-cent rate was never applied, and was never intended to apply, to oil; that packing house products were carried between the same points under a 'commodity' rate for 10 cents a hundred, malt 7 cents, cornmeal 7 cents, glycerine 6 cents, brick 5 cents and linseed oil in tanks 8 cents. The Standard Oil company was prohibited by Judge Landis from showing to the jury the absurdity of a rate on linseed oil of 8 cents and on petroleum of 18 cents. Still further, the company was ready to show that petroleum had been openly carried over the three roads from Whiting to East St. Louis for from ten to fourteen years for 6 cents a hundred, and that it was, therefore, absurd for the prosecution to assert that 18 cents was the only possible lawful rate. This is the remarkable statement openly made by the defense, and, if true—and thus far its truth has not been challenged—it puts Judge Landis in a very bad light and calls for a thorough investigation. As H. H. Rogers tersely puts it: 'Fair-minded and honorable men will decide as to the logic and the law as the case progresses.'"

"If, as Judge Landis appears to hold, any shipper who accepts a rate from the agent of a railroad without the precaution to go or send to Washington and ascertain if that is the rate legally filed with the interstate commerce commission, can be indicted, found guilty and sentenced to pay a penalty of \$20,000 for every shipment, even if innocently made—then something is wrong with the law or with our courts of justice. Of course, after having fixed the maximum penalty in the case of the Standard Oil, Judge Landis cannot be

expected to stultify himself by fixing a lower penalty for any other offender who is haled into his court, for he has established the precedent and must abide by it. If he seeks refuge behind the allegation that the Standard Oil company should be heavily penalized because, since its organization in 1872, covering a period of thirty-five years, its profits have been more than \$700,000,000, or an average of about \$20,000,000 per annum, what sort of a penalty will make a profit of \$700,000,000 in less than four years, or at the rate of nearly \$200,000,000 a year?"

"Not long ago it was the proudest boast of the American people that our industries were surpassing in magnitude those of all other nations. The prosperity of the United States has been great because of the prosperity of our industrial interests. The Steel corporation, with its army of 100,000 employees, the Standard Oil company, with 60,000 men on its industrial pay roll, exclusive of official and clerical staff, and all the lines of manufactures, which are thriving as they are in no other country, and which are fighting valiantly for markets at home and abroad, are the principal factors in securing the wealth of the American nation. The day will come when the sober judgment of those who think for themselves, and who think in the light of experiences both pleasant and bitter, who can recall other periods of prosperity as well as periods of adversity and the 'soup house' will look back upon this time of frenzied politics with amazement and indignation."

ROOSEVELT HITS "NATURE FAKERS"

President Scores Rev. Long and Throws It into Others Who Write Nature Stories—Advises Course of Barnyard Study for Those He Roasts.

The "nature fakers" have once more come under the fire of President Roosevelt. He discharges a whole broadside of criticism and ridicule against them in an article written by his own hand, in the September number of Everybody's Magazine.

"Nature fakers"—such is the simple title of the contribution, which constitutes as vigorously expressed a bit of censure as the president has penned for some time. Particular attention is paid to Rev. William J. Long as a prominent "faker," the clergyman being scored decisively. President Roosevelt advises a course of barnyard study for the "fakers" who "make such startling discoveries in the wilderness," it being pointed out that such a course would have a very enlightening influence on them.

Upheld by Naturalists
In the same number of Everybody's though separate from the president's article, is a symposium of opinions of eminent working naturalists on the "faker" question. Without exception the scientists who are quoted uphold the position which the president took when he attacked the "fakers" in the early summer.

"The modern 'nature faker' is, of course," writes President Roosevelt, "an object of derision to every scientist worthy of the name, to every real lover of the wilderness, to every faunal naturalist, to every true hunter or nature lover. But it is evident that he completely deceives many good people who are wholly ignorant of wild life. Sometimes he draws on his own imagination for his fictions; sometimes he gets them second-hand from irresponsible guides, or trappers, or Indians."

Compliments to Long
Turning to Mr. Long individually, the president hits out in this fashion: "Of all these 'nature fakers' the most reckless and least responsible is Mr. Long; but there are others who run him close in the 'yellow journalism of the woods,' as John Burroughs has aptly called it."

"There is no need of discussing their theories; the point is that their alleged 'facts' are not facts at all, but fancies. Their most striking stories are not merely distortions of facts, but pure inventions; and not only are they inventions, but they are inventions by men who know so little of the subject concerning which they write, and who to ignorance add such utter recklessness, that they are not even able to distinguish between what is possible, however wildly improbable, and mechanical impossibilities."

"Be it remembered that I am not speaking of ordinary mistakes, of ordinary errors of observation, of differences of interpretation and opinion. I am dealing only with deliberate invention, deliberate perversion of facts."

After this intimation that the "fakers" are eligible to the Ananias club, President Roosevelt considers story after story of the "fakers."

Need Barnyard Study
Later he makes the suggestion for a course of barnyard research as follows:

"If the writers who make such startling discoveries in the wilderness would really study even the denizens of the barnyard they would be saved from at least some of their most salient mistakes. Their stories dwell too much on 'teaching' of the young animals by their elders and betters. In one story, for instance, a wild duck is described as 'teaching' her young how to swim and get their food. If this writer had strolled into the nearest barnyard containing a hen which had hatched out ducklings, a glance at the actions of those ducklings when the hen happened to lend them near a puddle would have enlightened him as to how much 'teaching' they needed. But these writers exercise the same florid imagination when they deal with a robin or a rabbit as when they describe a bear, a moose or a salmon. * * * Their books carry their own refutation, and

affidavits in support of the statements they contain are as worthless as the similar affidavits once solemnly issued to show that the Cardiff 'giant' was a petrified pre-Adamite man. There is now no more excuse for being deceived by their stories than for being still in doubt about the silly Cardiff hoax."

THE YERINGTON CAMP

Some Metallurgical Problems Are Presented to Public

A prominent mining man who has recently visited the Yerington, Nev., district says that there is a lot of exaggeration about the Yerington camp, although there are many excellent prospects there.

Metallurgical conditions are very bad and all the ore must be smelted, as there are too many garnets and similar minerals to permit of concentration.

Captain DeLamar is talking for the Bluestone of a big magnetic separation process mill. Heine's engineers, Messrs. Wilson, Frank and Bellinger, have been examining and sampling this property which DeLamar has offered for sale for \$10,000,000.

DeLamar claims that by the magnetic separation process he can save 95 per cent of the copper values, but many metallurgists claim that he cannot save better than 80 per cent to 85 per cent, and that the costs make the process unprofitable. Every ounce of the ore will have to be roasted, using fuel to do this, and then, in that country of blazing heat, the roasted ore will have to be cooled. Moreover, the ore will probably have to be crushed dry before roasting.

The smelting for the camp will have to be done at some good distance from the mines, as the Yerington valley is an agricultural one, and the question of smoke and fumes would make smelting in the valley prohibitory.

ARIZONA DELEGATES

Governor Kibbey Names Them for Irrigation Congress

Governor Kibbey has named all but one of the fifteen delegates he is entitled to appoint to the national irrigation congress which will assemble at Sacramento on September 2. The list given out includes the following: Dr. A. J. Chandler of Mesa, H. B. Dickinson, John P. Orme, Elliott H. Evans, Charles Goldman and O. H. Christy of Phoenix; Jesse E. Kelly of Mesa; Charles F. Solomon, Andrew Kimball and A. T. Colton of Graham county; A. L. DeMund, A. P. Kent of Yuma; C. T. Hirst and F. H. Miller of Jerome.

The board of supervisors of this county had already appointed its quota of delegates as the supervisors of most counties have done. Beside there will be representatives from the various irrigation associations. The Arizona delegation will be headed by the governor.

The coming convention is attracting wider interest than previous conventions have done. Hitherto only questions relating more or less directly to the subject of irrigation have been discussed, but this time there will be questions covering a much larger scope affecting the forest reserve business and the whole reclamation project.

TIRES OF UNDER- WORLD, SUICIDES

Girl Sends Bullet Through Her Heart After Seven Years of Life in Red Light District of Tucson—Family Once Prominent in Territory.

"I'm tired of it all and I am through. Tell mother." With these words on her lips, Josie Bell, a resident of the red light district, this morning placed a large .44-caliber Colt's revolver to her breast, and, pulling the trigger, sent a bullet crashing through her heart, says a Tucson paper.

Although she has been known here as Josie Bell, the young woman's correct name is Lillie Swilling, and she comes from a family that once stood high in Phoenix, though now forced into poorer circles through poverty.

The young woman has been occupying apartments with a man named Charles Craig, of 44 Mesilla street, for the past three years. She also has a room in the red light section and the barkeeper at a saloon close by her room stated that when she left there this morning about 3 o'clock she was completely under the influence of liquor.

As she locked her door she turned to the bartender and said, "I wonder who will have my room tomorrow?" The man questioned her as to what she meant, thinking probably she intended to leave town, but all she said was, "I'm tired," and started for her home on Mesilla street.

When she entered the room Craig noticed at once that she was under the influence of liquor and asked her why she had been drinking, saying, "You know how you'll feel tomorrow." The woman replied that she didn't care, as it was all over anyway.

Craig then left her and went into a rear room to prepare a lunch, but he had hardly entered the other room when he heard a shot, followed by a low moan coming from the front room.

Craig, who is a very sick man and highly excitable, lost all control of himself and ran from the house crying for help. A woman named Pearl Howard, who lives across the street, responded to his cry for help and together they entered the room to find the young woman stretched upon a cot, gasping for breath.

The Howard woman stated this afternoon that the wounded girl drew only three long, gasping breaths after she entered the room, and then expired. Lillie Swilling, the dead girl, was about 25 years old. She had a brother who is a guard at the territorial penitentiary and who was also a member of the Rough Riders. Her father, Jack Swilling, was well and favorably known among the old residents of the territory.

EVERY NATION SPY INFESTED

Only United States Has No System of Espionage—Germany Purchases the Secrets of Majority of Secret Workers—Some Notable Cases.

Probably the United States is the only civilized nation which has no laws enabling its authorities to deal with spies. In France the unfortunate tourist who is caught carrying a camera in the neighborhood of a fort is perfectly certain to get into serious trouble, and in all continental countries the man who attempts to pry into military secrets of any kind is running the most serious risks.

Yet the two Japanese spies who were caught red handed in California have been released because there was no law under which they could be prosecuted. Next to the Dreyfus case, which convulsed France in 1894 and 1897, the greatest spy sensation of recent years has been the Grimm case. Colonel Grimm was an officer in the Russian army, who, about eight years ago, got into serious money difficulties. To clear himself he sold confidential information to both Germany and Austria.

At Grimm's trial it came out that he had received no less than \$80,000 from Germany and Austria. The man was a conscienceless scoundrel—there is no doubt about that. But his fate was so awful that, bad as he was, it stirs one to pity. Trembling, whining, white-faced, he was dragged to the place of punishment—a pitiable spectacle. There, before his regiment, his epaulettes were torn off, his sword broken, and he was beaten with the broken half. His head was half shaven, he was stripped, dressed in convict attire, and chains were welded upon his wrists and ankles. Then, in dead silence, he was started on the long journey to the northern wastes of Siberia.

There is not a country in Europe which has not had its spy scares, and it is a significant fact, that in nine cases out of ten the secrets sold have been bought by Germany. In 1899 Italy resolved to rearm her artillery, and for this purpose she bought from Messrs. Krupp, for \$40,000, a new type of gun, which served as a basis of experiment by her own experts. Under very severe tests, conducted in utmost secrecy, an entirely new cannon was evolved, and a vote of \$2,500,000 was passed to construct guns of this type for the whole army. Suddenly it came out that the cherished plans were in the hands of Germany. The press and people raved, but how the information was carried, no one knows, or, if they do, it has been kept dark.

It really seems useless to hope to keep secret the details of any new gun. Our own admiralty had a nasty scare this time last year. A document relating to a new quick-firing gun of high power from which great results were expected mysteriously disappeared. A French newspaper has declared that our admiralty knows perfectly well that all the details of the gun are in German hands.

Austria, lying as she does in the very center of Europe, with Germany only waiting till the death of the Emperor Franz Josef to make a grab for territory, is very much at the mercy of spies. In 1901 a great sensation was caused by the arrest of several officials in the military department of the ministry of railways for selling military mobilization secrets to Germany.

Two years later the plans for the mobilization of the Austrian army corps on the Russian frontier of Galicia were stolen. The theft was a most daring one, for the documents had been deposited in a steel safe, locked and sealed in the divisional chancery at Stanislaw. The thief had broken in through the roof, and it was found that he had cut a hole in the steel side of the safe. He got away and was never caught.

Submarines have always been a great object of the spy. France, the originator of the submarine fighting craft, has always prided herself on keeping the details of her under-water craft from the prying eyes of other countries' secret service men. Yet, three years ago, a Belgian spy, who is believed to have been in German pay, victimized the French naval authorities most cleverly. M. Pelletan, minister of marine, received a visit from a civil engineer, who claimed to have invented a method of renewing vitiated air in submarines without raising the vessel to the surface. He persuaded the minister to let him install his apparatus in the new submarine Triton.

The inventor also stipulated that his baggage should not be examined by the customs, for fear they should pry into his secret. He and his assistant spent twelve days aboard the Triton and at last the commander lost patience, and insisted upon inspecting what had been done. He pronounced the whole business a fraud and kicked the men out of the ship. They immediately disappeared, no doubt taking with them the details of the whole mechanism of the vessel.—Pearson's Weekly.

He Knew the Ring

"You may not remember me, Miss Summers," he said, "but I was engaged to you once."

"Indeed," the summer girl replied coldly, "you have quite a memory for faces."

"No," he replied, glancing at her fair hand, "but I have for rings I buy."—Philadelphia Press.

Went With Her

Mr. Subbubs—So you got rid of the girl at last.

Mr. Subbubs—Yes, she left a few minutes ago.

Mr. Subbubs—Huh! She certainly took her own time.

Mrs. Subbubs—Yes, and our time, too. The parlor clock is gone.—Philadelphia Press.

JUMPS FROM TRAIN IS BADLY INJURED

Mexican Didn't Have Enough to Pay His Fare and Leaped from Winkelman Train Before Conductor Could Pull Bell Cord—May Be Fatally Hurt.

Wrapped in dense ignorance of the ways of civilized men, frightened by the appearance of a conductor who reached up to pull the bell cord, a Mexican leaped head first off the rear platform of the Winkelman express train this morning and was hurled probably to his death, says the Democrat.

The man, it seems, boarded the train at Mesa, and when called on by the conductor for a ticket, did not sabe. After a labored explanation, the conductor made him understand that he must pay to ride on the cars.

Comprehending this much, the Mexican felt in his pocket and dug up 35 cents and pointed it at the conductor.

"That is not enough," said the conductor. "We cannot stop this train until we get to Tempe and if you cannot dig up more you will have to get off and walk."

The conversation took place on the rear platform of the train, just as it was passing the Alma schoolhouse, which is located about a mile west of Mesa.

The Mexican shook his head and the conductor turned his back on the Mexican and reached up to take hold of the bell cord and stop the train. When he looked around the Mexican had jumped head first from the moving train and was rolling over and over in a ditch near the railroad track.

The train was stopped, backed up to the Mexican, and a number of men jumped from the train to help lift the Mexican on the train. He was unconscious and the blood was oozing from his ears, but there were no abrasions of any character upon him. It was the idea of Deputy Treasurer McDonald, who helped pick him up, that he struck the ground on his head and rolled over in such a way as to be injured internally.

The trainmen brought the injured man on to Phoenix, and Sheriff Hayden, who boarded the train at Tempe, had him carried up to the jail on a stretcher. He lay for hours in an unconscious condition, occasionally moving his hands around and rubbing his abdomen as if he was suffering from internal wounds in the abdomen. Frequently he would wave his hand, as if wishing to attract attention. The fact that he was unconscious prevented him from groaning or indicating pain.

It is very evident that traveling on a passenger train was a strange thing to him, and he did not understand what the conductor meant. Possibly he thought that the conductor told him to jump off or it may be that he thought there was some great danger in the bell cord, and that if he did not jump off the trainmen would throw him off.

The Mexican is named Jose M. Grijalva, and he is a native of Sonora. His family has been in Phoenix for several weeks and he left Phoenix a day or two ago to go to Mesa to get a job. Not being able to find a job in Mesa, he was on his way back to Phoenix when he leaped from the train.

He has been unconscious all day and a medical examination shows that he is badly injured internally and is not likely to ever regain consciousness.

YUMA COUNTY IS AFTER EXPANSION

Wants a Slice of Maricopa County Which Will Increase Its Territory by 450 Square Miles—Claim Three-mile Strip Belongs to County.

Yuma county wants to grab a portion of Maricopa county, says the Democrat.

It is not a small slice that Yuma wants. While she is at it, she thinks that she ought to cut off about half of Maricopa and annex it. She thinks that she can do this while Supervisor Hoghe is away and while Chairman Orme is in a kind frame of mind.

The slice of territory that Yuma county wants is 450 miles square of good land highly mineralized and in close proximity to the railroad.

For years this land has been included in the line boundaries of Maricopa county, and if there is any money, or property in it, it has been helping to keep up our county government. Heretofore there has been no question as to the land, but now that there is a prospect that the land will be worth something in the way of paying taxes, Yuma county's board of supervisors have concluded to file a homestead on it.

At least, at a very solemn meeting held in that city on the 22d of this month, the board of supervisors of Yuma county declared that this strip of land, three miles wide and running the entire width of Yuma county, belonged to Yuma county by the right of eminent domain, right of discovery, right of setting next to it, or some other kind of a mysterious right of which no man can cavil, and they have sent a letter to the board of supervisors of Maricopa county, asking this county to join in a new survey of county lines.

The cost of this survey will be considerable, but if the Yuma county people can get hold of the land they think that they can pay for the survey out of the additional taxes received the first year.

The chances are that the board of supervisors of the county will take the matter under long and serious consideration, and, if the wishes of the people are a criterion, the board will utterly forget the request.

And a wise man can even extract sermons from the stones, in engagement rings.

MESA OFFICIALS UP AGAINST IT

Seek Expert Authority on Difference Between Billiards and Pool—Violation of Town Ordinance Prohibiting Minors from Entering Billiard Halls.

They are having all kinds of fun these days trying to enforce the ordinance against minors visiting billiard parlors in Mesa, says the Free Press of that town.

Last night Ray Lesueur and Walter Brundage were taken in tow by the marshal for occupying floor space in Williams' pool hall, which is against the peace and dignity of this bailiwick. The case came up in the police court this afternoon and was dismissed owing to an error in the complaint, in that it failed to state that the offense was committed in this town.

Whether another complaint will be sworn out is an open question. While the case was being discussed in court the ordinance was looked up and it was found that it provided against boys going into billiard halls, but says nothing against pool parlors. Now, it happens that Mr. Williams, the proprietor of the hall in question, does not have a billiard table in his house, and his license is for a "pool hall."

If it can be held that pool is a form of billiards, and that the billiard ordinance covers pool as well, then a prosecution can be made in this case without amending the ordinance. But if pool and billiards cannot be regarded as synonymous terms, it looks as if a new ordinance would have to be drawn before anything more can be done with this case or similar cases.

As it happens, the only dictionary in the courtroom was the old 1856 reprint of Webster that the Los Angeles Times recently circulated around town. This defines billiards, but does not even give the word pool. But then it defines billiards as played on a table with cushioned pockets, which is the English billiard game. But in this country billiards is played on a pocketless table with three balls, while a pool table has six pockets and is played with fifteen balls, besides the cue ball.

Of course, any of the late dictionaryaries, like the Standard (the leading dictionary of the language) or the Century, will properly define the two games and the tables.

The authorities are determined to enforce the ordinance, but it looks as if they will be compelled to amend it by inserting the words "or pool" after the word "billiards."

It is said on the streets that last night's affair was a put-up job—a scheme to get the ordinance tested.

Bathers Afraid of Rain

"Talk about your funny stunts at the seashore," said a returning vacationist, "it seems to me as if some people get more fun out of a few days or even one day down at some of the resorts than certain other people could get out of a whole lifetime. And I never tire of noticing the odd peculiar things you hear and see. There was one couple of days ago that struck me as very funny. The usual crowd was in the surf, splashing about at a great rate, everybody, of course, wet from top to toe. Suddenly a heavy shower came up, and instantly every soul of them made a wild break for shelter. It was really ludicrous to see them rushing out of their salt-water bath to escape a slight downpour of rain. One anxious mother, seated in a shelter on the beach watching her young daughter hurrying along the beach toward her in the rain, her clothes dripping, 'Oh, dear!' she exclaimed. 'Just look at Narda. She is set through by the rain.' And she set the fact that Narda had a shower bath before she went in the surf and had been in a half hour."

Philadelphia Record.

An Honest Answer

"I didn't smoke cigarettes when I was a boy."

"Why not, grandpa?"

"Well—ah—the fact is, Johnny, they didn't have cigarettes then."

A boy has a great deal of sense to begin with to come out of college with any.

Phone in your want ads. Main 231.

GOT A WIFE ON FALSE PRETENSES

Story from North Dakota Reads Like Fiction—Girl from Russia Investigates into Marriage Through Deception and Ignorance, but Cupid Finally Wins.

"Obtaining a wife under false pretenses," has been made the ground for an attempt to annul the marriage of Stephen Baliski, a Russian living on a homestead in McLean county, and Teresa Illinski, the first steps having been taken today, says a dispatch from Minneapolis, N. D.

The Russian, becoming lonesome in the new country, wrote to a friend in the old country and, stating his wants, was finally put in communication with the girl. In order more easily to induce her to come to this country and become his wife, he sent her a picture of a neighbor, who was also a Russian, and who excelled him in looks and stature. The picture accomplished its purpose and the girl agreed to the acceptance of \$100 for expenses.

Deception Discovered

Upon her arrival here she was met by her prospective husband. The deception was then discovered and the girl, though penniless, refused to enter into a matrimonial contract with him. She agreed, however, to pay back the money advanced as soon as she could find work and earn that amount. The Russian, under the pretense of having her sign an agreement to that effect, took her to the courthouse, where she signed the application for a marriage license and was married by the county judge, under the impression that she was going through the American formalities of acknowledging the debt.

Baliski then offered to find her work near his farm and she accompanied him to McLean county, where he informed her that she was legally his wife. A gun was produced in order to compel her to remain, but she escaped and found refuge with fellow countrymen.

Finds Object of Love

Here, in a few weeks, she met the original of the picture with which she had fallen in love. The love match begun in Russia was completed on the farm and yesterday the girl, accompanied by her new sweetheart, told her troubles to Attorney Arland of this city, with the intention of having the former marriage annulled.

In order, however, to make the matter binding, the second Russian demanded the signing of a contract that if the law were successful the girl would marry him. This was done. The marriage license which is on record at the court house was given on June 22.

Sagacity of an Arizona Dog

A correspondent sends the following interesting bit of testimony: "In connection with the 'animal controversy' being discussed by the prominent naturalists and nature writers of the country, I would like to cite the following case in support of Dr. Hornaday's belief in the reasoning powers of animals that they do reason from cause to effect:

"Mr. William Roberts, who drives the stage from here to Quartzite, has a dog which accompanies him on his trips. When the dog gets tired of running along beside the stage, he jumps into the stage between the seats. When the stage is moving slowly, he jumps into the stage from the side, just clearing the rear wheel, but when the stage is moving swiftly, he jumps from a position a little to the rear of the wheel, alights on the rear wheel and the momentum throws him into the stage. It is surely not an instinct or a natural impulse that led the dog to jump on to the swiftly moving wheel. But when we think of the little we know of the workings of the human brain, is it not too much to presume to analyze that of an animal?"—Harper's Weekly.

Hunters Heard From

(From Friday's Daily)
Leslie George received a letter from A. Hansen, one of the party of hunters who left here for the White Mountains a week ago. He stated that the members of the party were in fine health and spirits and that he would not write again owing to the fact that it was too much like work writing letters in a standing position.

Dr. Miles' Restorative Nervine

Makes Weak Nerves Strong. It can be relied upon in all cases of Nervous Exhaustion, brought on by over-work, or great mental effort. It restores Nervous Energy. It allays irritation. It assists the Nerve Cells to generate nerve force. Its soothing influence upon the nerves brings restful sleep—nature's rest period so essential to the tired, worn-out mind and body.